

Parker, Bridget & Co.,
Clothing, 315 7th St.Men's
\$10 Suits
For \$6.50.

We have cut the price on six lots of Men's \$10 Suits, Nos. 3910, 3817, 3881, 6970, 7095, and 6971. These are stylish single-breasted Sack Suits—new this season.

Men's Storm Ulsters at \$10, which are worth \$12.50. Cost you \$12.50 elsewhere.

Do you play football? We have reduced the Rugby No. 5 Football to \$2.75.

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POOR MAKE KNOWN NEEDS

Several Women With Large Families Were Aided by the Police.

Pathetic Cases Daily Brought to the Attention of Chief Clerk Sylvester—Work Is Wanted.

When the cold wave struck the city a few days ago, the applications for aid increased perceptibly, and continued for a day or so, but with the advent of the warm days the appeals have fallen off, but there are still some destitute people in the city whom the cold nights cause intense suffering.

Chief Clerk Sylvester, of the Police Department, this morning had about twelve applications for aid.

One of the cases was that of a woman and her two children, who had come to Washington seeking employment and had been unable to find it. She works around at what she can find and sends the children to school. This morning she made application to the police for a pair of shoes for her boy, in order that he can attend school. The woman is of a very good family and is very earnest in her endeavors to get work.

The Home for Friendless Girls, a Meridian Hill institution, was an earlier applicant for help. They wanted fuel. This place is for homeless and friendless colored girls and they are taught a trade of some kind.

The wife of a newspaper man was another applicant for help. Her husband is sick and unable to work, and she had nothing to eat and her eight children were suffering the pangs of hunger. Mr. Sylvester kindly added the woman.

A woman of genteel appearance, and who had formerly been an employee of the government, was compelled to ask assistance. The woman was unable to find employment, and was suffering from the necessities of life. She was given the desired aid.

A case of an imposter was investigated by Mr. Sylvester the other night. The man had written to him stating that he was in need and that he had nothing to eat or to wear in the house.

During the course of the investigation it developed that on the night the policeman was sent down by Mr. Sylvester to see the woman, the woman had gone to the theater. The children were all well clothed and the house was warm. The husband of the woman is a partner in a store and supports his family in fine style. Mr. Sylvester is unable to account for the call for assistance from the woman, unless it was forged by a maliciously inclined person.

Killed by a Bulky Horse.
Sethville, Ind., Nov. 23.—George W. Newhouse and wife, of Rush County, met with a fatal accident last night. While driving home from this city their horse backed off a high embankment. The buggy and its occupants fell on the rocks below. Newhouse and his wife were instantly killed and their bodies terribly mangled.

Importation of Farm Pupils.
London, Nov. 23.—The British steamship companies have decided to withdraw their licenses from persons and companies engaged in the business of sending farm pupils abroad, thereby preventing such persons and companies from acting as booking agents.

Suit to Be Determined.
Petitions for writs of injunction were filed in the equity court today against residents of the district, as follows: Thomas Perkins, Susan Ann Harr and Catharine A. Conway.

Great expectations are often doomed to disappointment. Not as regards "COLUMBIAS," though. They meet to the full the most exacting requirements.

Columbia Field is as popular as ever among learners. Instructors and track the best in the district. "Guarantee" tickets, \$2.

District Cycle Co., "COLUMBIAS,"
HAMPBORS,
J. Hart Brittain,
Manager, 452 Pa. Ave.

DO YOU WANT CHEAPER GAS?

If so, sign this coupon and send it to THE TIMES, where it will be added to a monster petition to be presented to Congress.

Name.....

Address.....

You are paying twice what you should.

MYSTERIES OF STOCKS

Mr. Birney Glibly Explains the Ups and Downs of the Ticker.

BOGUS METHODS EXPOSED

Trial of the Test Case Brought by Mutual Agreement Between the District Attorney and the Hodgen Company—Strong Array of Legal Talent Interest in the Proceedings.

David H. Ferry, one of the two agents of the Hodgen Commission Company, indicted for keeping a so-called bucket shop, at No. 605 Seventh street, in this city, was put on trial before a jury today in criminal court, No. 2, Justice Cox presiding.

It is the first prosecution attempted for such an offense under the law passed by Congress twelve years ago, and the suit was brought by mutual consent, as a means of testing whether or not the business carried on is legitimate.

The United States was represented by District Attorney A. A. Birney, and the defendant by Messrs. H. E. Davis and Chas. C. Tucker.

Mr. Birney opened for the Government in a brief address presenting the case, and was followed by Mr. Tucker for the defense.

Mr. Birney explained the operations of legitimate dealers and contrasted the business with that of the bucket shop. The latter, he said, is in all respects up to a certain point the same sort of a dealer as the other, but he does not propose to buy and sell. The broker deals on margin only, or at least to the extent of 98 per cent of the business transacted, and does not propose to buy or sell stock or grain or provisions. In this respect he differs from the legitimate dealer. He will buy stock if desired, but it isn't his business to do so. His business is to let or wager money on stock transactions in New York or elsewhere.

WORK OF THE TICKER.
His office is provided with two telegraphic instruments—one a rapid transmitter and the other a printing machine known as a "ticker," which prints the sales and the prices paid on exchange. The fast wire gives advance information of probable transactions, the "ticker" notes the actual business done.

A man may deposit \$10 on what is known as a one-point margin, but the firm does not telegraph the order for the stock or other purchase, the business being done absolutely in the office here.

"If stock goes below a certain point," said Mr. Birney in his remarks, "the broker gets my \$10, if I am a customer. If the quotations rise I win; if they fall I lose."

"It is simply a bet. He deals on commission, he is not my agent in the sense that the term is used on the stock exchange. It may be manipulated in my favor, in which case I am the winner, otherwise I am not."

Mr. Tucker, for the defendant, said the trial of the case had been sought as a means of determining for the defense as well as the government whether or not the broker was legitimate. He declared and said it would be proved, that the transactions of the firm were in any respect different from those in the stock exchanges everywhere.

The term "bucket-shop," he said, was derived from a remark once made by a Chicago dealer, that the business of a local dealer was legitimate, but the business of a dealer was but a drop in the bucket to what was done on the regular exchange; but it had become an epithet in the mouths of rivals and enemies.

John R. McKee, an employee in Ferry's establishment, the man who receives the New York and other quotations over the wire, was interrogated by the government. He went into a minute description of the business of the place, claiming that the firm pursued the same course as other regular firms in the regular exchanges. A man deals on margins, and the firm did not forward the order except when requested to do so. The customer did not often get the stock, but he usually got the price of the customers did.

BETTING NOT ALLOWED.
There is no known instance, he said, where the firm had declined to order the stocks when requested to do so, and he declared that betting was allowed in the room. Witness had been employed in offices in New York, Philadelphia and elsewhere.

It was stated, also, that the company has a paid-up capital of \$35,000 and cash assets of \$150,000, and is, therefore, amply able to meet the purchases.

The witness was cross-examined and was occasionally interrogated by the court upon the various points involved in the method of conducting margin deals, and shortly before noon the woman took a dose of paralytic. An hour later she was dead.

Sinnar took the matter solemnly, and paid no attention to the tears and wailings of his nine children, who clung to the body of their dead mother.

When the coroner asked where he wanted the body buried, he said: "That won't make any difference; I will be buried with her." At 1 o'clock yesterday morning he arose, washed his face and shaved his hair, and then took down his shot gun.

Stepping into the yard he placed the muzzle to his head and pulled the trigger. His mustache caught the bullet, and a heavy charge tore off half his face, instead of blowing his brains out, as he intended. Hospital attendants say that there is very slight hope of his recovery.

DR. SHADE'S DISCOVERY

FOR CONSUMPTION.

More Than a Score of Persons Interviewed Who Were Cured By the Chloridium Treatment for Consumption—Criticisms Grateful.

It will be remembered that The Times undertook the responsible and laborious task of interviewing persons said to have been cured of consumption by Dr. Shade, 1234 Fourteenth street, of this city, last fall, with no thought of all but the great discovery and blessing to humanity as it is turned out to be. It will also be remembered that the Washington Post requested to undertake this philanthropic work by citizens of the District. We said in our first report last fall that Dr. Shade was deceiving the people and was a quack. It should be known by the public, and by the medical profession, that was curing the dread disease, consumption. The Times is glad to publish the news in its columns.

We have, to the present, interviewed twenty-eight persons, including Congressmen, merchants and other citizens of Washington city, who declare that Dr. Shade cured them of the dread disease, and being given up by their family physicians and specialists of the District. We are at liberty to give the names and addresses of a few of the cured. Dr. McKim's daughter, Third St. N. W., microscopist and pathologist for fifteen years at the Army Medical Museum, Washington, D. C., is cured. Holland, 601 Ninth St. N. W., whose father, brother and sister died of consumption, is cured. Mrs. J. C. McDonald, 609 Third St. N. W., microscopist and pathologist for fifteen years at the Army Medical Museum, Washington, D. C., is cured. Mrs. J. C. McDonald, 609 Third St. N. W., microscopist and pathologist for fifteen years at the Army Medical Museum, Washington, D. C., is cured.

There is a feeling of satisfaction expressed by the followers of Yale and Princeton over the two important officials selected for the game on Saturday. They are Paul Dahlgren, who has been chosen umpire, and ex-Capt. McHugh.

The personnel of the opposing teams is shown as follows:

PRINCETON.
W. Hearn, left end, 21 165
W. W. Church, left tackle, 20 180
D. Rigney, left guard, 20 180
W. W. Church, right guard, 20 180
J. M. Rhodes, right tackle, 19 190
L. Lee (captain), right tackle, 21 180
C. Coburn, right end, 19 162
M. H. Rosenbaum, left half back, 19 156
H. C. Armstrong, right half back, 19 184
J. Baird, full back, 18 155
Total weight of team, 1,942 pounds; average, 177.

YALE.
W. Hearn, left end, 21 165
W. W. Church, left tackle, 20 180
D. Rigney, left guard, 20 180
W. W. Church, right guard, 20 180
J. M. Rhodes, right tackle, 19 190
L. Lee (captain), right tackle, 21 180
C. Coburn, right end, 19 162
M. H. Rosenbaum, left half back, 19 156
H. C. Armstrong, right half back, 19 184
J. Baird, full back, 18 155
Total weight of team, 1,942 pounds; average, 177.

MURDERED AN OLD WOMAN.
Burglars Choke Her to Death, Though She Was Seventy-four.

Pottsville, Pa., Nov. 23.—A brutal murder was perpetrated at Mill Creek, about two miles from Pottsville, early yesterday morning, the victim being Mrs. Catherine Gorman, aged seventy-four. She was strangled to death by two burglars who had entered her home to commit the crime, leaving no clue behind them.

The murder was not discovered until about 10 o'clock, when neighbors, finding the window of the back kitchen open, made an investigation. They found Mrs. Gorman's bedroom in a very disordered condition, and she had made a desperate fight for her life.

Her body was found lying across the bed, with her feet just touching the floor. Both sides of the neck were cut, the blood showing that she had been choked to death. The wrists were also discolored and the veins congested, indicating that one of the burglars held her wrists and the other choked her. The clothing and her face and silver hair were covered with blood, which flowed from a wound inflicted on the head. A clock on the wall showed the time to be 10:15.

SINNAR FAMILY'S FATE.
Quarrel Leads to Suicide of Both Husband and Wife.

Milwaukee, Wis., Nov. 23.—Thursday was a tragic day for the family of August Sinnar, a quarrel between husband and wife, and the death of both.

In the morning Sinnar and his wife quarreled, and shortly before noon the woman took a dose of paralytic. An hour later she was dead.

Sinnar took the matter solemnly, and paid no attention to the tears and wailings of his nine children, who clung to the body of their dead mother.

When the coroner asked where he wanted the body buried, he said: "That won't make any difference; I will be buried with her." At 1 o'clock yesterday morning he arose, washed his face and shaved his hair, and then took down his shot gun.

Stepping into the yard he placed the muzzle to his head and pulled the trigger. His mustache caught the bullet, and a heavy charge tore off half his face, instead of blowing his brains out, as he intended. Hospital attendants say that there is very slight hope of his recovery.

DAILY'S LEADER DEAD.
An Old Orchestra Chief Dies in a Cab in New York.

New York, Nov. 23.—J. J. Widmer, leader of the orchestra at Daly's Theater, died of heart failure in a cab at the door of his residence at 1 o'clock this morning. Mr. Widmer had been complaining of an attack of heart trouble for some time, and was where the Daly Company was playing last night.

Mr. Widmer was fifty years old, and had been in the profession since he was sixteen years old.

He was for years director of the orchestra at Baldwin's Theater, San Francisco, and was one of the most popular musicians on the Pacific coast.

We Are Rushing

Overcoats and Ulsters.

LIBERTY BETTER THAN JAIL

It's getting into winter now and prices are in accordance. We'll sell you an Ulster—with broad collar and fashionable length—for \$12.50, and if you don't think it will last you three winters, you are mistaken.

Fine Overcoats begin at \$10, and we wish every \$20 Top Coat made by the custom people were half as good—for YOUR sake.

Let's suit you, too, at \$10. Derbys worth \$3 at \$2.50. Come and see about it.

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DEBB'S GREAT RECEPTION

Brought From Woodstock to Chicago Amid Intense Enthusiasm.

He Has an Affecting Meeting With Gov. Walcott and Tremendous Mass Meeting in a Big Hall.

Chicago, Nov. 23.—Eugene V. Debs, for five minutes yesterday afternoon, was the center of the hub of his friends. It was just after the arrival of the train load of enthusiastic admirers of this great strike leader at the little town of Woodstock, where he again breathed the air of freedom for the first time in half a year. They had marched from the railroad depot to the jail, and Debs stood upon the steps awaiting them.

There was preliminary thunder of hurrahs and then the storm of bottled-up admiration broke and Debs, who had been so long and so hardy ever duplicated in the annals of labor affairs. "Without giving him a chance to speak, the crowd rushed upon their hero, dragged him from the steps and in a few moments had him high in the air.

Among those who went to Woodstock was Gov. Walcott of Illinois. He came all the way from Denver to be present. There was a notable scene when he and Debs met. Debs threw his arms around the great executive's neck and said in a tremendous voice: "God bless you, my boy." The governor seemed equally overcome. He made some commonplace remarks about being glad to see him again, and then the two men fell to shaking hands.

The march to the train was like the triumphal entry of a ruler, fortunate in war, rather than the weary march of a man guilty in the eyes of the law. The music was the March, and the streets were lined with thousands of citizens of Debs' country standing and deep in the snow to catch a glimpse of the central figure of the day.

An immense assembly was present in the city hall, where Debs was to receive the armory of Battery D last night, every given in honor of Debs. The A. R. T. leader's appearance was the signal for a storm of applause which lasted several minutes. Debs spoke for two hours, and his principal points in his speech being as follows:

The title of Mr. Debs' speech was "Liberty." After referring to the imprisonment of himself and colleagues as a "flagrant violation of the Constitution and the total abrogation of law and the usurpation of judicial and legislative powers," he said that to say of trial by jury for conspiracy.

"At the instigation of railroad corporations, was indicted for conspiracy. That trial terminated abruptly on account of a sick jury, and it was currently reported that the incident was merely a pretext to suppress the strike, and not, as I do know that I have been denied a trial, and here and now I demand a hearing of my case.

If I am indicted for the government, alas the railroads, have been correctly quoted as the case against me and my colleagues as 'not to be pressed,' as they 'do not wish to be troubled by the light of persecuting defendants.' I repeat what I have already professed mercy. I have had time for meditation, and I have no hesitancy in declaring that, under the same circumstances I would not pursue the same policy. I have neither apology nor regrets."

SPORTS IN GENERAL.

Jacob Schaefer says he would be perfectly willing to play Slosson under the conditions named by the latter, with unimportant modifications.

"I would want," said Schaefer, "to lose for the choice of tables—one to settle the choice of tables for both teams. Then I think we should play 500 points cushion caroms, instead of 400, as suggested by Slosson. In other particulars I agree to Slosson. Let each team select one cushion ball line and one be played in Chicago and the other in New York. Each game is to be for \$500 a side."

Schaefer said that he was anxious to be recovering rapidly from his fracture, and that he would, he thought, be able to do himself justice if a match was arranged. That the victory in the match was indicated by his play. In one game he averaged better than fourteen at cushion caroms, and a little later ran 300 points at ball-line in nine innings.

Regarding his answer to Slosson, Schaefer further said: "All that I have said to Slosson will apply to Ives also. I will include him in the challenge under the same conditions. I am sure that I can win, and I think Ives wants to play. Ives does the billiard business great harm."

Maybe the turf followers are not becoming "sour" on "Sour" Perkins. Every day he is heard on the best horse, says the Cincinnati Enquirer. He is a very good horse rider, and he has been back from the East three weeks now and had fully recovered from his injury. He is a very good horse rider, and he has been back from the East three weeks now and had fully recovered from his injury.

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